

BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

VOL. XXX.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1891.

NO. 1532.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALICE C. FOLGER. EDITOR. M. FOLGER.

Published by

E. M. & A. C. FOLGER

Every Saturday Evening.

TERMS:

For one year (in advance) \$2.00

For six months 1.25

For three months .75

OFFICE:

Corner of Bryant and School Streets.

(Court House Block).

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Superior Judge Wm. H. Virden.

County Clerk, Auditor and

Recorder John D. Murphy.

Treasurer Joseph A. Brown.

County Assessor H. M. Eddy.

John J. Webb.

Assessor of Public Lands

Superintendent of Schools

Superintendent of the State

Superintendent of the State

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HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY,
CALIFORNIA.

First-Class in Its Appoint-
ments.

Livery and Feed Stable connected
with the Hotel.

The patronage of the Public respectfully so-
lited.

LEWIS A. MURPHY.

MAIN STREET.

BODIE, CAL.

N. W. ROYD, Proprietor.

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE
conducted as first-class in all its de-
partments.

The Table Cannot Be
Exceeded.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS.

Being Heated and Kept Specially Clean.

Very Best Attention, as well as the Best
Accommodations.

Hot Springs Hotel.

SAFETY FALLS, CAL.

PROPRIETOR.

JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND
SONORA WAGON ROADS.

MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Re-
sort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope
of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, amid wild
and picturesque scenery, which offers superior
inducements for tourists. The best of accom-
modations for families, the rooms being large
and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS.

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the
Bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.

Convenient Stabling.

BARNETT'S HOTEL.

COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

SAFETY FALLS, CAL.

PROPRIETOR.

tel is new, commodious, and pleas-
ant.

It is supplied with the best of Wines
and Cigars.

It and Blacksmith shop connected
therein.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. M. EDDY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State of
California.

Land, Mining, and Water Rights, a specialty.

OFFICE—Court House.

CHARLES L. HAYES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

FRANK P. WILLARD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Water Rights, Land and Mining Li-
gation a specialty.

H. O. PARKER.

BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

F. W. BENNETT.

STOCKTON, CAL.

BENNETT & PARKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY,
CALIFORNIA.

R. S. MINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of California
and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive
special attention.

Savings and Loan Society
HAS REMOVED

From 618 Clay Street to

N. W. cor. Sutter and Montgomery Streets

SAN FRANCISCO.

The Oldest Incorporated Savings
Bank in the State.

Capital and Reserve Fund, - \$1,000,000

Loans made at lowest rates on approved col-
lateral and on City and County Real Estate.

SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY

IS A GOOD ADVERTISING MEDIUM

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Quick Time and Cheap Fares
To Eastern and European Cities,
via the Great Trans-continental all-rail Routes

OF THE

Southern Pacific

Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Daily Express Trains make prompt connections
with the several Railway lines in the East.

AND AT

NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS

With the several Steamship Lines to
ALL EUROPEAN PORTS.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars

TOURIST-SLEEPING CARS

attached to Overland Express Trains.

Tickets sold, Sleeping-Car Berths as-
signed and proper information given upon appli-
cation at the Company's Office, where passen-
gers calling in person can secure choice of

Orders sold at Lowest Rates for
tickets for passage from Europe
and Eastern Cities to any point in
the Pacific States and Territories.

These Orders, if not used, will be
redeemed as the full amount paid
therefor.

RICH DONAT, T. H. GOODMAN,

Gen. Traffic Manager, Gen. Pass. Agt.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILROAD LANDS.

For Lands in Central and Northern California,
Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address
W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R.

SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or
address

JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R.

SAN FRANCISCO.

GELATT'S

BRIDGEPORT

LINE.

Carrying the United States Mail.

On and after JULY 1st,

1891, will leave GENOA

MONDAYS and

FRIDAYS.

Connecting at HOLBROOK'S,

on above days, for

TOPAZ, COLEVILLE

and BRIDGEPORT.

Leaves BRIDGEPORT

at 6 A. M. on

MONDAYS and

FRIDAYS for

Coleville, Topaz and

Holbrook's.

CONNECTING WITH STAGES FOR

Genoa and Carson.

R. GELATT, Proprietor.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL

ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

rates of toll on the

EASTWALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

Buggy team, each..... \$1.50

Loaded wagon and two animals..... 1.00

Each additional pair of animals..... .50

Horseman..... .25

Pack animals, each..... .25

Dogs and sheep, each..... .10

Loose stock, each..... .10

Empty teams, half-price.

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL

ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

rates of toll on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on
the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the
time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is
given.

Buggy team..... \$1.50

Loaded wagon and two animals..... 1.00

Each additional pair of animals..... .50

Horseman..... .25

Pack animals, each..... .25

Dogs and sheep, each..... .10

Loose stock, each..... .10

Empty teams, half-price.

ANTELOPE TOLL ROAD.

RATES OF TOLL.

Horse and buggy..... \$1.75

Donkey team..... 1.00

Additional span..... .75

Horseman..... .25

Loose stock, each..... .10

Empty teams, half-price.

HIRAM'S WHISKERS.

I've lived with Hiram thirty years

Upon this varied earth.

And walked with him the vale of tears,

And climbed the hills of mirth;

Strong storms have broken on our calm,

And gusts blown wild and drear,

But I have clung to Hiram's arm

And never felt a fear;

And never gave a frown or word,

For Hiram saved his whiskers.

These gorgeous whiskers were my pride—

What wondrous power to please!

As they did wave from side to side,

And floated on the breeze:

"You have not loved me since the day

Old Whiskers left," said I.

"For whom? Whiskers? I never saw away

My husband left," said I.

"My good, old husband," he replied,

"When Hiram saved his whiskers."

"You've got Old Whiskers, M. Y. Ann,

For me, then, you love me."

"Old Whiskers was a handsome man

As you will see," said I.

He had a shaggy, manly face,

But you are not," said I.

Your mouth is large, your cheeks are spare,

You have a peaked chin.

And I will always remember the day

That good Old Whiskers saved my way—

When Hiram saved his whiskers.

"You feel so bad, my dear Ann,

And must Old Whiskers go?"

"I'll bring you back that precious man,

"I'll bring you back that precious man,"

"I'll bring you back that precious man,"

"I'll bring you back that precious man,"

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"I'll bring you back that precious man,"

"I'll bring you back that precious man,"

"I'll bring

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, NOVEMBER 7, 1891.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
Wetstock, Lubin & Co.—Sacramento.
D. M. & E. F. Barnett—Pasture in Antelope Valley.
Henry Pitts—Brahma chickens, Antelope Valley.
Bulwer Can. Co.—Assessment Notice.

PERSONAL.

Supervisor Pitts was here this week and mentioned of the personal goods of Ah Quong Tia, deceased.
J. E. Johnson was here this week.
John Trumble and wife of Antelope, were here on Thursday.
Wm. Radley came from Antelope Wednesday.
P. E. Van Leam came from Bodie on Sunday.
A. C. Folger is expected home in about ten days.

A NOTABLE EVENT.

We clip from the S. F. Examiner of Monday, the 2d. inst:
"As the nineteenth century hurried to its close, the attention of the busy years leave but few behind to recall the memories of its early days. So when one is able to celebrate a seventy-fifth birthday it has become quite an important event with the relatives and friends of the celebrant. On Saturday evening last, children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren of Mrs. H. B. Osborn assembled in Lunt's Hall, on Polk street, to the number of seventy-one, to do that lady honor on the day on which she had passed the time-mark of three-quarters of a century. By her immediate descendants, forty-four in number, a pleasing programme of musical selections, elocution, etc., was rendered, after which an appropriate collation was served. Mrs. Osborn has resided in San Francisco for nearly thirty years, and that she has made many friends was well evinced by the numerous and beautiful gifts which were presented to her, not alone by her children and grandchildren, but by many of those who have known her for years. She affair was in every way pleasant and successful."

Mrs. Osborn is sister of the Folger Brothers of this office, and A. C. Folger participated at the reception. She and Mrs. Judge Leavitt, of this town, were fellow passengers on the steamer, and arrived in this State in 1856. Mrs. Osborn has a circle of 97 living relatives on this Coast, and 19 at rest in California. R. M. Folger, of this office, has 105 living relatives on this Coast, and 20 at rest in this State. We may be pardoned for mentioning these facts, when it is known that R. M. F. is the Pioneer of this large circle, as he arrived at San Francisco on June 28th, 1849. It is well to say, in this political age, that of the "105" group, the voters are all Republicans, and only one Democrat is found in the "97" group.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following are the names of those who have been neither absent nor tardy during the month of October.
Pearl Sinnamon, Dell Sinnamon, Lottie Sinnamon, Gerrie Towle, Ella Cody, Madie Cody, Addie Donnel, Eddie Branden, Eddy Schuman, Maurice Hays, Frank Sinnamon, Frank Walts, George Summers, Clay Hampton, teacher.

FAMOUS.—On Monday Russell's team arrived from Carson with goods for this place.

On Wednesday Wash Brandon arrived from Carson with freight for Lundy.

GRAB BOTTOMS.—D. Hays & Bro. have their bottoms which are a great improve, ment on those heretofore had. They are of handsome colors, and can be cut with a pair of shears.

LAW LIBRARY.—It is not generally known that the last Legislature passed a law requiring the County Clerk to retain a percentage of the fees collected by him for the use of the law library.

COUNTY MONEY.—On Monday the money in the County Treasury was counted by the proper officers, who found therein the proper amount—\$13,252.08.

FIRE.—At 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, the Court House woodshed was discovered to be on fire. The bucket brigade quenched it about five minutes.

POTATOES.—G. B. Hay and Lou. E. Murphy, went to Mono Lake, Wednesday, with a six-horse team for potatoes.

"TWO HEARTS, ETC."—On Wednesday next two hearts will be made as one.

BRAHMAS.—Supervisor Pitts has for sale pure Scotch Brahmas at \$5 per pair.

COLD.—Last night was the coldest of the season.

ADDITION.—James Sinnamon is having an addition put on his town residence.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. T. Lloyd Bradley will hold services at the School House to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

New Register.—At the January meeting of the Board of Supervisors a cancellation of the Great Register, and a new registration will be ordered, in accordance with the new election law. The following are the questions which will be submitted to each voter as he comes up to register:
Name.
Occupation.
Age in years.
Height in feet.
Complexion.
Color of eyes.
Color of hair.
Visible marks or scars, if any, and their locality.
Country of nativity.
Place of residence.
Precinct.
Postoffice address.

The Auction.—The auction sale of the stock of goods of the Estate of Ah Quong Tia, deceased, commenced at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon. J. E. Johnson bid \$650 in bulk. This being refused, it was retained, and prices ruling low, about \$80 worth were disposed of, when the sale was postponed until Tuesday, when about 140 being taken in, the goods were put up in bulk, and J. E. Johnson took it at \$700, the poorest having been disposed of, the \$700 came up to the standard. On Wednesday the stock was shipped to Carson, and thus was disposed the personal property of the lynched Chinaman.

Cash.—According to the financial statements filed on the 1st, the following mining companies had cash on hand:
Bodie..... \$ 5,368.67
Bulwer..... 3,386.61
Moun..... 9,494.54
Standard..... 27,014.28

Man and the Locomotive.

A locomotive is noisy when she is hot; so is a man.
When a locomotive gets too full she lays down; and so do men.
A locomotive's draft is governed by a piston; and the drafts of men are often affected by the same influence.
On a damp, dark night a locomotive is slippery and treacherous; man too.
A locomotive, when run by night, should always have a pilot; a man should have two.
A locomotive that is always out nights soon becomes faded; we have seen faded men.
A dead locomotive has no pull; dead men same.
Locomotives spark nights; so men do.
As a locomotive changes from warm to hot she perspires; and a man.
A locomotive is always hot when there is an "in-jin-near," heap so white man.
Water is good for a locomotive; try it on a man.
A smoking locomotive is a nuisance; ditto to man.

"WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH MC-KINLEY?" "HE IS ALL RIGHT!"
THE WESTERN SETTLER'S CHOSEN SPECIFIC.
With every advance of emigration into the far West, a new demand is created for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Newly peopled regions are frequently less salubrious than older settled localities, on account of the miasma which rises from recently cleared land, particularly along the banks of rivers that are subject to freshets. The agricultural or mining emigrant soon learns, when he does not already know, that the Bitters afford the only sure protection against malaria, and those disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, to which climate changes, exposure, and unaccustomed or unhealthy water or diet subject him. Consequently, he places an estimate upon this great household specific and preventive commensurate with its intrinsic merits, and is careful to keep on hand a restorative and promoter of health so implicitly to be relied upon in time of need.

Desert Land, Final Proof.
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., October 12, 1891.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ZERAH N. SMITH, of Bridgeport, Mono Co., California has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert claim No. 318, for the NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4, Sec. 12, T 4 N, R 24 E, M. D. M. before the County Clerk of Mono County, at Bridgeport, California on

MONDAY, the 30 day of NOVEMBER, 1891.
He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: J. Schell, L. D. Ladd, F. E. Hunsell and J. Mc Grath all of Bridgeport, Mono Co., California.
O. W. CRAIG, Reg. Inter.

PIONEER SALOON.
CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT.
Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon.
and-4 F. M. RICHARDSON.

BRIDGEPORT SALOON.
CORNER OF MAIN AND SINGLAR STREETS BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.
This SALOON has been refitted, and is stocked with the BEST of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.
And will be conducted first-class.
and-4 B. L. LEMMON, Proprietor.

A SPECIALTY.
GRADED POULTRY.
Brahma, Leghorn, and Plymouth Rock.
For Sale by—
R. G. WATKINS,
Antelope Valley, Mono County, Cal.

THE CHRONICLE-UNION

THIS OFFICE,

AT THE

LOWEST RATES.

AT THE

LOWEST RATES.

AUDITOR'S REPORT.
J. A. Brown, Treasurer, in account with Mono County, California.
For Quarter ending September 30th, 1891.
To Balance in Treasury July 1, 1891, \$14,710.70
Receipts:
1891. From whom. On what acct.
July 4. Andrew Arrild, Road Poll Taxes, 120.70
" " M. F. Hays, Licensee, 1,228.89
" " James Logan, Road Poll Taxes, 90.10
" " M. F. Snow, Road Poll Taxes, 54.00
" 10. J. J. Welch, Poll and Hospital Taxes and Personal property, 1,050.08
" " J. A. Brown, County of Sec. fees for June, 96.63
" 18. J. A. Brown, Prin. and Int. on State School Lands, 160.00
" 15. J. A. Brown, Prin. and Int. on State School Lands, 96.08
Aug 3. M. F. Hays, Licensee, 2,402.66
" 4. J. J. Welch, Ind. Hospital Tax, 5.40
" 14. J. A. Brown, State School money, 549.45
" " J. A. Brown, County of Sec. fees for July, 174.20
" " J. A. Brown, State School Lands, 12.78
Sept 7. M. F. Hays, Licensee, 1,219.08
" " J. J. Welch, Ind. Poll and Hospital Taxes, 7.95
" 21. J. A. Brown, County of Sec. fees for Aug. 1, 114.13
" 26. Thomas Pales, Fines in Justice Court, 60
" 23. Andrew Arrild, Road Poll Taxes, 8.50 8,045.68
\$23,756.46

PEORATE NOTICE
Order to Show Cause Why Order of Sale of Real Estate Should Not be Made.
IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.
In the Matter of the Estate of CLARK EGGLE 8:0N. Deceased.
Adeline Eggleston, the Administratrix of the Estate of Clark Eggleston, deceased, having filed her verified Petition herein, praying for an Order of Sale of the whole of the Real Estate of said decedent, thereof for the purposes and reasons therein set forth.
IT IS THEREFORE ORDERED by the Court, that all persons interested in the Estate of said Decedent, be and appear before the Superior Court of said Mono County, on the

9TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1891,
at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the Court House of said Superior Court, at the County of Mono, State of California, to show cause why an Order should not be granted to the said Adeline Eggleston, Administratrix of said Estate, to sell all of the Real Estate of said decedent.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Bridgeport Chronicle-Union, a newspaper printed and published in said County.

N. D. ARNOT,
Judge of the Superior Court, Presiding.

Dated September 23d, 1891.
Indorsed:
In the Superior Court of the County of Mono State of California.
In the matter of the Estate of Clark Eggleston, Deceased.
Order to Show Cause Why Order of Sale of Real Estate Should not be made.
Filed Sep. 23d, 1891. J. D. Murphy, Clerk.
Recorded Vol. 2, Probate Min., page 314, on Sept. 23d, 1891. J. D. Murphy, Clerk. and-4 W. O. PARKER, Attorney.

Desert Land, Final Proof.
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., October 12, 1891.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ZERAH N. SMITH, of Bridgeport, Mono Co., California has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert claim No. 318, for the NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 of NW 1/4, Sec. 12, T 4 N, R 24 E, M. D. M. before the County Clerk of Mono County, at Bridgeport, California on

MONDAY, the 30 day of NOVEMBER, 1891.
He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: J. Schell, L. D. Ladd, F. E. Hunsell and J. Mc Grath all of Bridgeport, Mono Co., California.
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" 26. Thomas Pales, Fines in Justice Court, 60
" 23. Andrew Arrild, Road Poll Taxes, 8.50 8,045.68
\$23,756.46

DISBURSED.
General Fund, 1440.87
Salary Fund, 2702.48
County School Fund, 1128.00
Hospital Fund, 0.00
State School Lands, 0.00
Bond Fund, 259.10
Bodie District School Fund, 0.00
Bridgeport District School Fund, 0.00
Benton District School Fund, 0.00
Antelope District School Fund, 0.00
Antelope North District School Fund, 0.00
Antelope South District School Fund, 0.00
Lundy District School Fund, 0.00
Clinton District School Fund, 0.00
Mono Lake District School Fund, 0.00
Antelope Library Fund, 0.00
South Antelope, 0.00
Bodie Township Road Fund, 240.50
Bridgeport, 28.50
Benton, 0.00
Homer, 6.00
Antelope, 58.25
County, 0.00
Clinton School Library Fund, 28.00
Bodie, 0.00
Unapportioned Fund, 0.00
\$6,611.29

BALANCE IN FUNDS.
State Fund, 711.44
Hospital Fund, 787.50
General Fund, 838.66
Salary Fund, 135.51
State School Land Fund, 2654.50
State Swamp Land Fund, 4779.29
Bodies of Deceased Persons Fund, 27.07
County School Fund, 92.79
County Road Fund, 164.81
Bond Fund, 197.28
Bodie District School Fund, 5.34
Bridgeport, 53.89
Benton, 209.98
Antelope, 52.88
Antelope North, 58.25
Antelope South, 81.72
Lundy, 6.44
Clinton, 42.18
Mono Lake, 52.60
Bodie District Library Fund, 28.87
Bridgeport, 73.50
Benton, 16.48
Antelope, 50.59
Antelope North, 4.50
Antelope South, 49.67
Lundy, 4.50
Clinton, 20.25
Mono Lake, 47.34
Bodie Township Road Fund, 0.00
Clinton, 8.09
Homer, 7.20
Bridgeport, 0.00
Antelope Township Road Fund, 15.00
Benton Township Road Fund, 34.30
Institute and Library Fund, 34.30
Alpine Warrent Fund, 650.65
Unapportioned Fund, 1303.01 16,145.17

The following transfers were made for the Quarter, as authorized by the Board of Supervisors:
From General Fund, \$1,500
To Hospital Fund, 1,000.00
To Lundy District School Fund, 250.00
To County Road Fund, 250.00
From County Road Fund, 252.20
To Bodie District Road Fund, 126.10
To Bridgeport District Road Fund, 126.10

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors, GENTLEMEN:
Herewith find Report of County Auditor for Quarter ending Sept. 30th, 1891,
J. D. MURPHY,
County Auditor.

Indorsed: County Auditor's Report for Quarter ending September 30th, 1891.
Examined and found correct.
N. E. HUNSWELL,
Chairman.

Filed Oct. 1, 1891.
J. D. MURPHY, Clerk.

THE CHRONICLE-UNION

THIS OFFICE,

AT THE

LOWEST RATES.

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AT THE

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A FRESH AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST OF GOODS AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

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CHEAP CASH STORE AT THE POSTOFFICE BUILDING.

BRIDGEPORT.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF GOODS REDUCED TO

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Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles

Candles and Nuts

Yankee Notions,

Powder, Shot, Caps and Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

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OF THE EASTERN SLOPE OF THE

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IN CALIFORNIA.

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JOB PRINTING OF

EVERY

DESCRIPTION

AT THE

LOWEST RATES.

MY MOTHER'S VOICE.

I hear it in the busy throng;
I hear it when alone;
I hear it in the rock-ribbed earth,
The same melodious tone.
I hear it when my heart is sad;
I hear it when I'm gay;
It floats around me everywhere,
The sweetest voice for aye!

It leads me back when life was new;
Tells of those happy hours
I passed in childhood's sunny vale,
Among the opening flowers.
Tells to me of my mountain home,
That home of honest toils,
Engraven on my heart of hearts,
Forever there to be.

The music of this voice I hear
Above the world's rough roar,
Like whispers from another sphere,
Some calm Elysian shore;
Sweet harp-strings from the lyre of time,
Around me and within,
They gush with conquering ecstasy,
To lure my soul from sin.
—John Harris, in N. Y. Weekly.

IKE BRENNAN'S WATCH.

A Pretty Woman and a Clever Lawyer Kept Him Busy.

"If you think your cousin is a scoundrel, young man, why, say the word, if it's necessary to say anything. It's mean to shake a man's good name away with a shake of your head—that's what I think."

Ike Brennan pushed back his Panama and looked with anything but approval at Lyman Sneed leaning, in spotless flannels, against the China tree.

In spite of his dapper appearance he was not a pleasant young man to look at. He had that uncertain, nervous way, so irritating to the honest and purposeful, and it stood written on his face that he had not loved a living soul. No, not even the pretty Nona Duval, whom he quit like to go and meet. He thought he loved her, but no feeling that possessed him was a more thoroughly selfish one.

His cousin, Dick Burleson, loved Nona—that was quite sufficient to make Lyman Sneed sure that she was necessary to his happiness. So he went eagerly now to meet her. Ike watched him up the street, muttering:

"Of two evils, choose the least; but I've allers noticed that women, of two men, choose the worst; wonder if little Nona 'll do that same thing? Her father rode through many a darned tight by my side—calculate I'll take sides here—yes, sir."

He rose slowly, lifted his rifle, and went trailing up the hot avenue. He was on the lookout for Dick, and very soon found him among a lot of rough teamsters who were loitering in one of the principal stores. Dick was reading to them a New York paper, and backing up his own side of some political question with a good deal of fervor. The men were pulling their beards and listening with that true Texas pluck which might at any moment turn into ungovernable passion.

Ike waited until the end of one of Dick's flowing periods, and then said:

"Thar, Dick, that'll do for the business of the United States; supposing you come now with me and look after your own a spell."

It was so unusual for Ike Brennan to meddle in anyone's affairs that Dick gave instant heed to his invitation; and with a final broadside of splendid adjectives for his own party, he joined Ike, and they sat down together in the first quiet, shady seat.

"Lyman Sneed is playing the mischief with your good name, Dick. It's against my habit to look after anybody's but my own; but I've reasons contrary this time."

"Lyman Sneed! He is, is he?" And Dick instinctively put his hand on the leathern sheath that held his knife.

"No tools, Dick, of that kind. It's me that is making this quarrel, you know, and I let nobody do my fighting."

"What did he say?"

"That is it; he says nothing you can get hold of. Pities his uncle—pities Nona Duval—and is so sorry you will—"

"What?"

"He don't say—shrugs his shoulders and shakes his head, and the shrug and shake stand for drinking, gambling, anything you like to make it."

"I'll tell Lyman Sneed—"

"You'll say neither good nor bad, Dick. Lyman is like a pine coal—if he don't burn, he blackens. Only don't throw your chances away for Lyman to pick up—that is just what he wants you to do; give in a bit to the old man; he thinks all creation of you, and if you won't try to please him, why, Lyman will, that's all."

"I'm not going to take my politics and my opinions from Uncle Jack Burleson, no, not for all his hog-wallow prairie, and his cattle and gold thrown in."

"He is an old man, Dick. Life is a country Jack Burleson has gone pretty thoroughly over; stands to reason he knows more'n you."

"He contradicts me half the time for the very sake of a fight. He does not go into court now, and he hasn't any lawyers or juries to bully. But he won't make Dick Burleson say black is white to please him; you bet he won't."

"Dick, you are right; darned if you aren't! But old Jack is wise and good, and knows a sight more 'n is writ in books. Say 'Yes' when you can."

"Sure."

"And don't you meddle in my fights, Dick. If Lyman Sneed needs a hiding, I know just how much will be good for him."

Dick saw the conversation was over, and, looking at his watch, saw also that he was behind office hours. As it happened, a number of trifles had already irritated the old lawyer, and Lyman's lifted eyebrows and ostentatious digression irritated Dick. He flung his books upon his desk, dashed his hat in a corner, and lifted his feet to a comfortable attitude. His big boots and loose flannel hunting-shirt gave his uncle great offense and he said so.

Dick replied that "he had been talking with the Lavacca teamsters, and had forgot to dress."

"Lavacca teamsters, indeed! I don't see what on earth makes you run after every drove that comes to town."

TWO WERE MISSING.

A Clever Thief's Work and How He Was Captured.

CHAPTER I.

One morning about ten o'clock a St. Petersburg money lender and merchant was seated in his shop trying to devise some means of investing a considerable surplus which a creditor had just paid him. At that time the money market was dull and it was with great difficulty that capitalists could keep their funds profitably employed. As he was meditating upon various projects and becoming more and more discontented with the thought of his idle money the carriage of Gen. Gorgoli, driven by his coachman in livery, stopped in front of the shop. The general, one of the handsomest men in St. Petersburg and one of the bravest soldiers in the army, alighted and hurried into the presence of the money lender.

"Can I have a few words with you in private?" asked the general.

"Certainly," said the banker. "This way, if you please."

They stepped into the private office of the banker, whereupon the general, without further preliminaries, said:

"I suppose you know who I am—Gen. Gorgoli and superintendent of police."

"Certainly, your excellency," replied the banker.

"Well, I need immediately, for a very important affair, the sum of 25,000 roubles. I am too far from the minister of the exchequer to procure it; for a delay will ruin everything. Give me the 25,000 roubles I beg of you; come to-morrow morning to my residence and I will give you the security for them."

"I am delighted for the favor," replied the banker. "I shall be only too happy to accommodate you with this sum, or even more."

"Very well, then loan me thirty thousand."

"Here they are, my lord," he said, counting them out.

"Thanks! To-morrow, then, at nine o'clock, at nine o'clock."

The next morning, according to appointment, the banker presented himself at the house of Gen. Gorgoli, who received him with his usual affability.

The banker, exchanging the compliments of the day, waited for the general to open up the business on which the visitor had come. But instead of doing so, the general was silent and stood in an expectant attitude, now gazing at his caller, now looking out of the window. But hearing nothing from the visitor, he finally said:

"What can I do for you?"

The question greatly embarrassed the banker, but he managed to stammer:

"I have come, sir—"

"I see you have," coldly replied the general.

This intimidated and alarmed the banker. He began to fear that the general was a scoundrel who had loved this large amount of money upon him and which he did not intend to repay. He began to fear the knout, or imprisonment, or banishment to Siberia for his presumption in demanding his own. Nevertheless he could not afford to lose such a sum. He might as well be excited as lose his fortune. So he boldly said:

"I have come for the money you borrowed yesterday."

"And pray, sir, who are you that dares to accuse me of borrowing money?"

"I am Anton Truvouski, merchant and money-lender, No. —Grand Million street. You came to my place of business yesterday morning. You said that an important official affair called for an immediate loan of 25,000 roubles. I handed you 30,000, which you took away, telling me to call on you this morning for your acknowledgment and ample securities for the loan. I have done so. I do not understand the motive of your denial. You surely do not wish to ruin me."

The general said nothing, but looked hard and cold and stern. The banker grew pale, for he saw in the determined look of the police officer a purpose not to acknowledge the debt, but rather, perhaps, to use his arbitrary power to put his claimant and accuser out of the way. Suddenly the official turned and rang for his servant.

"Order my carriage!" he said.

He put on the familiar gray coat with a big collar by which he was so well known in St. Petersburg.

"What was the color of the horse that was in the carriage yesterday?" he asked the merchant.

"It was a chestnut, my lord."

"Have the chestnut harnessed," he said to the servant.

"Report your story, if you please, omitting no detail whatever."

The merchant went carefully over it again.

"Your carriage is ready, your excellency," said the servant, entering.

"I will ask you to remain here until I return," said the general to the merchant. Quitting the room, descending the stairs to the street and getting into his drowsy he drove away.

The suspense of the merchant was terrible. He sat down but in half a minute rose again; walked the room; looked out the window; sat in another chair; once more got up; went to the door; looked out; saw no one, heard no one; but kept hoping, wishing for a solution to this mysterious affair. Should the police officer keep the money and not even accuse the banker of blackmail or attempted extortion—there was only a life of toil, poverty and disgrace before him.

In his desperation he began even to contemplate it. He involuntarily looked around the room to see if there was anything valuable or a place for concealing anything valuable which he might lay hands on by way of restitution. It was a bare official apartment with ordinary chairs, a long table and a writing cabinet furnished with drawers and pigeon holes. He stealthily approached it and carefully opened the drawers. Two of the twelve were locked. The rest contained only official papers and docu-

ments. He had several of his own keys in his pockets. He tried them one after another in the drawers. One of them turned the lock in the upper drawer. It too was full of papers. He took two or three of them up and looked at them. They were reports of various cases that had come under the supervision of the police general. On one of them was indorsed the name of the richest nobleman in the empire. A sudden but base thought struck the desperate merchant; he would read it and by means of the information extort money from the noble compromised in it. But he hesitated; he trembled the little package, began opening it, then stopped and tried to peer into its folds. Suddenly the stopping of a carriage in the street below arrested him. It might be the general. A door below jarred. He thrust the papers into the drawer, and had barely time to lock it again and seat himself at the window when the police general, striding at a hot pace, entered the room.

CHAPTER II.

In these days a line of sentinels was established at the corners of all the principal streets, who formed a part of the police force of the city. On leaving his house Gorgoli ordered himself driven to the block in which the jeweler's shop was situated. Stopping at the nearest sentinel's box, he said to him: "I passed here yesterday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Did you see me?"

"Yes, your excellency."

"Where did I go?"

"Over to the Troitski (Trinity) bridge."

The general was driven to the bridge. At its entrance he said to the sentinel: "I passed here at twenty minutes to eleven yesterday morning. Did you see us?"

"I did, your excellency."

"Where did I go from here?"

"Your excellency drove across the bridge."

He drove across the bridge and stopped in front of the "Hermitage" of Peter the Great. The sentinel at once stepped out of his box.

"I passed here yesterday morning at a little before eleven o'clock. Did you notice the way I took?"

"You went to the Viborg quarter, your excellency."

Gen. Gorgoli continued his catechizing of the sentinels from point to point, street to street, neighborhood to neighborhood, across bridges and along the wide avenues. At the last of the row of shops on the Grand Perspective he said to one of them:

"You saw me pass here at half past eleven yesterday morning. Did you notice where I drove?"

"Yes, your excellency, to No. 18 on the corner of the Canal Catherine."

"Did I go in there?"

"Yes."

"And come out again?"

"I did not see you."

"Very well. Have yourself relieved by one of your comrades and bring two soldiers from the nearest barracks."

"Yes, your excellency."

The sentinel hurried away and in ten minutes returned with the soldiers. Accompanied by them the general presented himself at No. 18, closed all the outside doors, cross-examined the porter, ascended the stairs and without ceremony burst open the door of the front room. As he entered he came face to face with the inmate who, but for his hair, which was dark, might have been the twin brother of the police general. After one glance around the room, he said to the lodger:

"Your name is —?"

"Yes," stammered the man.

"Yesterday at ten o'clock you entered this shop, No. —Grand Million. You wore a yellow curled wig resembling my hair; you had on a gray coat with a heavy collar like mine; you drove up in a carriage like mine, with a chestnut colored horse like mine. In fact, you pretended to be Gorgoli, chief of police, and in my name to borrow 25,000 roubles for which I was to give security. You drove away, through many streets, across several bridges, back and forth until you arrived at this house. You are a notorious thief and pickpocket, who cunningly took advantage of my accidental resemblance to me, to rob the banker of a good portion of his fortune. You have it here. Hand it over! Give me that yellow wig which I see sticking out from under the gray coat which yesterday formed a part of your disguise!"

Perceiving that he had been effectually entrapped the thief went to a closet behind the chimney and took down the bag of gold, which he handed to the chief of police, saying: "I have spent two."

Gorgoli counted them, found them correct, handed the culprit over to the police, who carried him off to prison, while the general hastened back to his house. To the immense and natural delight of the banker, who had himself just come so near being tempted by his losses into the commission of a crime, he passed out to him the familiar canvass bag. With a cry of joy and astonishment at its restoration the banker seized it, but was so overcome by his feelings that he stared helplessly at the police official, asking for an explanation.

"Count them!" said the general, turning to his table and beginning to write.

The merchant eagerly undid the strings of the bag and feverishly emptied its contents upon the table. He began counting them, putting them back into the bag as he did so. At last he said:

"Two roubles are missing."

"That is strange."

"What is strange? That there should be so few gone?"

"Neither. But that the thief should tell the exact truth. They seldom do. He said he had spent two."

"Then you have captured him?"

"He is now in prison."

"How did you get him so quickly? It is hardly an hour since you departed."

The general told him—Detroit Free Press.

A new method of preparing wood-pulp composition for moldings is described, in which the wood pulp is mixed with bronze powders, aniline or metallic colors, so as to give a uniform color of any desired shade to the pulp.